

The Conning Tower

MY CLAIM TO FAME.

Horace: Book III, Ode XXX.

"Ergo monumentum aere perennius"

A monument that shall remain.

Longer than bronze I have erected,

Which wind and rain shall beat in vain,

And flight of time leave unaffected.

I shall not altogether die,

But still live on in growing glory;

While buildings high pierce Gotham's sky,

Shall men relate the wondrous story.

How I, who loved philology,

And pored o'er many an ancient volume

Which frequently gained scorn for me,

Landed at last in Monday's column!

ADELAIDE.

\$150 A MONTH ALIMONY FOR A DOCTOR'S WIFE

Mrs. Alexander Gets Decree on

Detestable Testimony.

Mrs. Marion E. Alexander has re-

ceived from Justice Finch a final de-

creed of divorce from Dr. Lawrence

De Alexander, Jr., of 118 Madison

avenue. She will receive \$150 a month

alimony.

The Alexanders were married in

1914. They have no children. Mrs.

Alexander charged her husband with

neglect at various times, the particu-

lar offense on which the decree

was granted taking place on January

Montclair Loses 633 Cats.

The activity of William B. Williams,

animal warden, in ridding Montclair,

N. J., of vagrant cats is shown by his

report for the last several months.

From October 1 last to June 12, 308

cats were disposed of. From last June

to the present 325 cats were destroyed,

making 633 in a little more than ten

months. The increase during the sum-

mer was due to the fact that many

families went on vacation with the

provision for the care of their cats.

V. V. Farone

has the pleasure of announcing the opening of the

Headquarters for Epicures

"Les Fleurs"

on Tuesday, the Twelfth of September, 1916

for Dinner

Please Reserve your tables

The reservation fee of Two Dollars will be Deducted from Check

Dancing floor open to guests from 9 P. M.

At 11 P. M. the following artists:

MR. CLIFTON WEBB

and

Miss Gloria Goodwin.

Miss Lucette Valsy.

Mr. Pepino & Miss Laurette.

MR. URIEL DAVIS

and

The Meyer Davis Music.

Les Fleurs

201 WEST-ONE WEST FORTY-FIFTH ST.

NEW YORK

TELEPHONE, BRANT 770

ALL SERVICE A LA CARTE

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSIONS.

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

EMPIRE LAST 6 NIGHTS AT

LAST WED. & SAT. AT 8.15

SYBIL

FAIRBANKS AT BEST ON SCREEN

"Manhattan Madness" Is Merry Film Story of Adventure.

HARVARD CLUB GETS ITS DUE

Coprophilic Memory and Where It Touches Charlie Chaplin.

By HEYWOOD BROWN.

People who think they don't like

moving pictures should see Douglas

Fairbanks in "Manhattan Madness" at

the Rialto Theatre this week. If they

can derive no amusement from his

mercy farce melodrama they are correct

in supposing that they are film blind.

From the beginning Fairbanks has

been one of the most pleasing of all

film stars, and, moreover, he has been

fortunate enough to obtain unusually

good scenarios. "Manhattan Madness" is

in kin to "Seven Keys to Baldpate" in

theme. It concerns the adventures of a

young man from the West who scoffs

at the dull routine of New York life un-

til his friends, by way of diversion,

hoax him into a series of strange and

diverting adventures in a lonely man-

sion on the outskirts of the city.

O. Henry once wrote a story on true

romance in which he speculated on what

a young man would do if a Russian

lady of marvellous aspect should

rush up to him in the street, thrust a

hot bun into his hand, snip off one of

his coat buttons and, whispering

"Parallelogram," dart down a side

street casting glances over her shoulder.

The writer decided that the average

young man would sheepishly fumble

at the missing button, drop the hot

bun in the gutter and go his way. Dou-

glas Fairbanks, however, proves himself

supernormal, and he pursues the

strange adventure which offers itself to

the uttermost limits of the last reel.

Of course, Fairbanks receives oppor-

tunities to behave villainously in his whole-

some, wholesome way. Equally skilled

in lightness and pugilism, the hero has

a different sort of knockout for every

villain. Moreover, he manages to re-

main heroic even in retreat. Possibly

his best stunt is a leap from a window

to the branches of a not so nearby tree.

By a clever twist the chapter of the

hero's life is changed, and, of course,

he wins the girl.

Not a little of the success of the pic-

ture is due to the uncommonly clever

editing which has been provided for it.

Much of the action takes place in a

college club on Forty-fourth Street.

The Yale and the Harvard are the only

such organizations on the street named

when the hero first enters the club

and merely overthrew a fellow member

with a flying tackle we felt sure that

the scene was laid in the Yale Club.

But on second thought we switched to

the Harvard Club. But we remembered

that tuckers had practically gone out

at New Haven. Anyhow, the interiors

looked a lot like the Harvard Club, and

all the boys loafed about in evening

clothes and wrestled around in the

living room and in other ways succeeded

in giving the picture the correct local

color.

A reader who finds the new Chaplin

picture unusually vulgar wants us to

say something about it. After describ-

ing some of Charlie's antics with a

watermelon and spaghetti he says:

"Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

sagely: 'Coprophilic memory traces in

Champion Issues His Wooden Leg to "Crown" Patrolman at Dance

Hindrance to His Hester Street Performance First Sends Two Women to Pavement—Policeman's Head Shows Mark of Artificial Limb.

Hester Street was buzzing with its

usual week-end activities Saturday

night when John Osbell arrived in high

spirits to liven things up.

"Hoorsy!" he shouted by way of in-

troduction. "Down w' th' Meshicans!"

A crowd, sensing an oration, gathered.

"I'm champion one-legged dancer of

Hester Street," Osbell announced,

suddenly whirling around on one foot

and holding the other leg, rigid as a

derick beam, at right angles to his

twirling body.

"No deception practised," he panted

as he paused. "All fair and square 'n

'bove board. Only one leg used in

this experiment. I'll prove it."

He stooped, loosened the buckle and

deftly slid the rigid limb from his

trouser leg. Holding the artificial mem-

ber aloft, he continued his spinning,

the empty trousers leg flapping in the

breath of the wind.

He was juggling the leg, Indian club

fashion, when Patrolman John Harri-

son, of the Clinton Street station, ar-

rived and made a grab for the wooden

leg, but Osbell let it fly from his grasp.

Several spectators ducked just in time

and the leg went clattering along the

sidewalk until it struck and knocked

two women sprawling on the pavement.

Harri-son retrieved the leg.

"Put that leg back on and stop hop-

ping around like you're crazy," he com-

mended.

For answer the dancer swung the

limb and brought it down on the po-

liceman's cap.

When Osbell appeared yesterday be-

fore, Magistrate Murphy in the Essex

Market court, to answer a disorderly

conduct charge, Patrolman Harrison

stood by rubbing a bump on his head

where a wooden heel had stepped.

Osbell must have been as steady, Os-

bell confessed, as he gave his age as

twenty-eight and his address as no-

where in particular. Magistrate Mur-

phy continued the case until this morn-

ing to look up the law on lumber lim-

bs. Bail was fixed at \$500.

Warfield's revival of "The

Music Master" will be housed in the

redecorated Knickerbocker, beginning

early in October. The company will

include Marie Bates, William Boag

and Tony Bevan, a trio who have

been in nearly all of the Warfield pro-

du